

SHORT BITS

THAT ARE ENJOYED
EVERY DAY

By our Very Efficient Corps
of Reporters who are Al-
ways on the Spot

When anything Occursth
Is of Interest To our
Readers

Good evening!

How do you like our s'z?

What do you think of us now?

J. L. McLean is now a chlorider.

George Pridham is from the Swiss-
he ms.

The natives in and around the Canons
take Pat Holland for General Crook.

A. H. Emmanuel arrived in town to-
day from Ash canyon.

The thermometer registered 94 degree-
at noon to day.

That Eupis took a trip to Benson to-
day to witness the circus performance.

J. M. Nash was one of the numerous
visitors to Benson to-day.

A six mile government team came in
from the line to-day.

Miss May Shaw has returned from a
visit to California.

The health of Mrs. Frank Moore has
been much improved by her visit to the
Heavens.

The Pitts brothers on Allen street keep
the largest assortment of fruit of any
store in this city. Call and see them.

Things are very quiet around the
court house just now the officers having
very little to do.

The next war has ended. Mr. Tribune
having sold out to the wholesale Butcher
association.

Mrs. Frank Peaseant and wife re-
turned from a visit to Santa Barbara,
California.

A great many people went to Benson
to-day by private conveyance to attend
the circus.

Captain C. D. Poston, who is in the
night school of 70 years of age, was
married to a Miss Tucker of Phoenix on
July 27, 1885.

Judge Eastman, who has been very
sick for the past ten days, is convalescent
and made his appearance on his street
to-day.

O. F. Thornton, formerly editor of the
Ethiopian and Republican of this city,
has been appointed superintendent of the
territorial fair.

Quite a pleasant party met at the res-
idence of J. M. Nash last evening, to
partake of a birthday dinner given in
honor of H. L. Nash's twentieth birth-
day.

Dr. D. McSwegan arrived home on
last night's coach. The doctor has been
in San Francisco on professional busi-
ness for the past month. He is now prepared
to attend to all who may need his ser-
vices.

Bon Baron, the talkative barber of Joe
Lippert's, took his departure for Benson
this morning. He took his trained dog
along with him. It is understood that
if there is a fat woman with the show,
Bon and his dog will join, and the three
will be billed as the Osborne family.
W. wish you luck Benny.

J. Abbott, Tombstone; Mrs. Serrill
Henry Morris, E. G. Norton, F. M. Tan-
ner, Bisbee; H. J. Aston, San Francisco;
W. C. Land, Brookline; Jose Lopez, M.
Garcia, Mexico; E. W. Perkins, Faribault;
J. B. Johnson, San Francisco; are regis-
tered at the Occidental hotel.

The following news taken from the Vir-
ginia City Chronicle will be of interest to a
great number of our subscribers, formerly
residents of Virginia city, and shows how
real estate has depreciated in the last few
years:

A large number of solid citizens assembled
at the court house at noon to-day, attracted
thither on account of the sale of the prop-
erty belonging to the estate of the late
Sarah J. Cooper, deceased. The property
comprised four houses and lots on Taylor
street, extending from A to B streets. The
building was not spirited. The entire prop-
erty brought only \$1,250. The original cost
the building, independent of the lots, is
said to be over \$20,000.

The large three-story lodging house with
Mansard roof (which makes it actually 4
stories), fronting on A street, and valued at
\$10,000 to build, was knocked down for
\$100 to A. L. Edwards.

The third house from the corner on the
was purchased by E. Lawless, book-
keeper for Hatch Brothers, for \$200.

A large three-story dwelling on Taylor
west of B, was sold to the present owner,
Henry Smith, for \$400.

Blacksmith shop and lot on the corner
of Taylor streets were bid in by Bart.
for \$100. Mr. Burke now owns both
upper corners of B and Taylor streets.

A Frightful Risk

Conductor Glass of the Santa Fe, while one
of the most genial and obliging of gentle-
men in the line of his duty, and by the
example of those qualities he has won for
himself a marked popularity with the patrons
of the road, that is to say, with that class of
patrons who ride in the coaches and are not
afraid to look him in the face) is regarded
with much favor by that other class of
patrons who ride on the blind boggies and
shake beams. This lack of cordial feeling is
entirely mutual and reciprocal, and Glass
exhibits a ferocious happiness when he gets
hold of one of those tourists calculated to
make a bold man shudder.

Night before last, just after his train left
the Atlantic & Pacific junction and was head-
ing along at a good rate of speed toward Albu-
querque, Mr. Glass encountered a gentile-
man on the platform of one of the coaches
who was unmistakably of the tramp species.
Upon his first being demanded, he replied
that his name was "high up on the free list,"
and in consideration of this kindness he was
anxious to avoid any wear and tear of the
seats, and was willing to remain on the plat-
form. Conductor Glass appeared to lose his
temper at this jocose reply, and pulling the
bell rope the train was slowed down to eight
miles an hour and his tramp was quickly
missed off. From long experience he struck
the ground with a slight and airy grace that
only gave him zest for the romp. He was
about to undervane, which was nota-
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ish beams of the rear platform while the train
was in motion. As soon as he struck the
ground he darted toward the rear of the train
determined to climb on the back
beam before the speed was increased. Con-
ductor Glass had his neck craned on one
side of the train and the brakeman on the
other, and as they saw his form disappear in
the gloom he conductor was filled with un-
easy fears that that tramp was a man of
superior talent and would by some stroke of
zeus and daring leap his way into Albu-
querque on that train. Hesitating but a
moment, he pulled the bell cord so hard that the train was brought to a stand
still. He then went to the rear of the train,
swung his lantern under the platform, and
there perched upon the tracks, with his eyes
gleaming in the gloom like a pair of fire-
balls, was the dutiful tramp, whose rugged
features and faint trace of a smile
was playing as though he thought it was a
good joke on the conductor. He didn't
think so long. Mr. Glass sharply requested
him to get out from there, and when he
quietly but firmly declined to do so, the con-
ductor, who is a sensible man, reached for him.
He hauled him out, and for the next
few minutes the tramp thought this world
was a chaos of pain and friction and boot-
leather and unexpected concessions with
hard substances well calculated to jar the
feelings of any gentleman and rob him of
his hold on railroads as a pleasant and
expeditious mode of transportation. When
Mr. Glass got through with him, he learned
for a hospital and soothed his bilious, and as
the train rolled off he was left alone with his
grief under the scowlers. The lips and
monsters of the conductor were yet covered
with the fresh of rage when he reached
Albuquerque, bearing eloquent testimony to
the intensity of his emotions. Just think of
a tramp mounting on the tracks of a Pull-
man car going eight miles an hour. He
would risk his life in that flightful manner
to save a walk of two miles on a pleasant
summer night, but not at the moral snuff
in the world could induce him to do a day's
work.—Albuquerque Journal.

County Records.

The following instruments have been
filed in the office of the County Recorder:
AFFIDAVIT.

Of the Tombstone Whiteside butcher-
ing company as to the amount of cattle
slaughtered for month of August.

DEEDS REAL ESTATE.

Scribner, Amann to Catalina Martinez;
1/2 interest in lot 1, block 25, Wilcox; \$100.

Francisco Montoya to Scribner Amann;
1/2 interest lot 1, block 25, Wilcox; \$20.
MORTGAGE.

The Torpedo Mining company to Jas.
H. Smith, certain mines in Dos Cabezas
district; \$5,500.

BRAND.

Of M. M. Sherman on left side, of
hull.

New Suits.

Suit was commenced in the County Court
today by Thos. D. Satterwhite against Pas-
quale Nigro, for ejectment and damages for
\$300.

Fordyce Roper vs. Hop Lee; ejectment
and damages for \$2,000.

Thos. D. Satterwhite vs. D. H. McNell;
ejectment and damages for \$250.

C. S. Abbott et al. vs. E. J. Norris; attach-
ment, suit for \$700.00.

We were permitted to see the follow-
ing:

"Be large three-story lodging house with
Mansard roof (which makes it actually 4
stories), fronting on A street, and valued at
\$10,000 to build, was knocked down for
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MISCELLANEOUS

ITEMS OF INTEREST WHICH INRE STEVEREPODY

In this Thriving City of
Tombstone, And Which
we Publish Daily

To all who may favor us with
their Subscriptions and
Advertising

Geo. A. Clark still lingers in this city.

The Odd Fellows meet to-night.

Constable McLaren of Charleston was in
the city today on official business.

Godfrey Tribolo is in from the line, where
he has been supplying the troops with meat.

A great many Biscachees arrived in this
city last evening.

THE DAILY TOMBSTONE is the best paper
in this city.—The People.

James Hennessy is building an addition
of several rooms to his residence on Sixth
street.

Tom Leonard, 10th of the Cavalry, who
left here recently for Aspin, Colorado, writes
back that it is not so good as Tombstone.

Quite a pleasant horse spending up this
afternoon, cooling off the atmosphere amaz-
ingly.

There will be a race at Doling's track next
Sunday, between Lawrence's Red Eye, and one
of the horses of Co. B of camp Huachuca.

County Treasurer J. B. Bitter has completed
his report to the territorial auditor and will
send it to-morrow morning.

The untidy appearance of a grizzly bear
should never be allowed. Buckingham's
Dye for the Whiskers will change their color
to a brown or black, at discretion, and thus
keep up your reputation for neatness and
good looks.

The tall collector made himself very numer-
ous to-day but from all we can learn will
not go more promptly to-day and with greater
pleasure than they have been for
months before. This is encouraging and
shows that times are tickling up.

Stay with the pot-oil man—keep your shirt on.

And you'll never regret it.

Tom Leonard is in from the line.

And don't you forget it.

If fate ever favors a poor devil's prayer,

With four acres.

Without any bonds.

She harkens most to the yearn of the "stayer."

Who braces

And don't be too bad.

Complaint Thomas D. Smith, of Lafayette,
Ind., has been succeeded from duty. Under
cover of his authority as constable, the
constable has been issuing and serving warrants
of arrest on young girls in the city and
then taking them to his room, where he has
assaulted them. In the morning Smith would
release his victims, after exacting from them
a promise of secrecy, and through fear of additional
imprisonment they have, for the most part, kept silent. Many other offenses of a similar nature are charged against
Smith, who makes no attempt to deny his
guilt.

Following is a perfect description of J. T.
Britten, the Mission murderer, as furnished
by the authorities of Newton county, in that
state: Age 27 or 28 years, about 5 feet 5
inches high, stooped shoulders, with the
men and head; slightly bow-legged. Britten
has blue eyes, dark hair and weighs from
150 to 160 pounds. He has scars on top of
head, one on left leg, inside and below the
knee and a scar on the instep of left foot.
He is getting slightly bald over each temple;
wore light mustache when he escaped from
jail here. A reward of \$1000 is offered for his apprehension.—Phoenix Gazette.

Billy Scragg, who is well known in this
camp, and has done more than any one else
to it, to provide amusement for its citizens,
is lying abed at his residence with the
rheumatism, and is unable to provide for his
wife and six little children. He has been
under the care of Dr. Dunn for the past four
months, and has been unable to do any work,
and the doctor states that if he desires to get
well, he will have to go to some mineral
springs for a month or six weeks. This he
is unable to do unless his friends and a generous
public comes to his rescue. We hope
that his friends will take the matter in hand
at once, and raise the necessary funds to
send him to the Arkansas hot springs, and
some for his family, who are actually in need
of pecuniary assistance. Let charity begin
at home, and remember that he who gives
to the poor will feel richer by far than
though he had millions.

A New Departure.

Mr. A. D. Walsh, the old restaurant man
in this city, and the first to start a regular
meal cooked to order, at the old established
Can restaurant, has just returned from a
trip to San Francisco, and while there
secured the services of Ben Wartman and
Harry Woodward, cook and steward of the
celebrated "Panthaea restaurant" of that city,
and he will in a few days depart from the
old method of "chargin' up a meal" and
run a bit of fine cooking. Every article will
be a special point, will be served in a
bill of fare, and you get what you want, and pay
for what you get. As Mr. Wartman is
undoubtedly the best cook in this territory, this
new departure of Mr. Walsh's will undoubtedly
make the Can the most popular restaurant in this city.

Clark D. Foss, the world renowned stage
driver, who for years has owned the Geyser
stage line from Calistoga to the Geyser Springs
died at his residence at Fossville, Sonoma
county, Cal. on the 25th ultimo.

Prof. M. M. Sherman arrived from his
ranch in the west this morning and will remain
a few days.

A. A. Munro

Conductor Glass of the Santa Fe, while one
of the most genial and obliging of gentle-
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